



Any Flint Glas or broken Bottles for  
a poor Man to-day?

A Bottle of good wholesome liquor,  
May make the wit of man much  
quicker;  
But while you're merry pray be wise,  
For poison at the bottom lies. —

This poor but honest fellow's case  
Is to exist by broken glasse;  
While many a thoughtless man, by  
foaking,  
Dies long before his bottle's broken.